

College of the Holy Cross

CrossWorks

Student Newspapers

College Archives

11-24-1943

Tomahawk, November 24, 1943

College of the Holy Cross

Follow this and additional works at: <https://crossworks.holycross.edu/crusader>

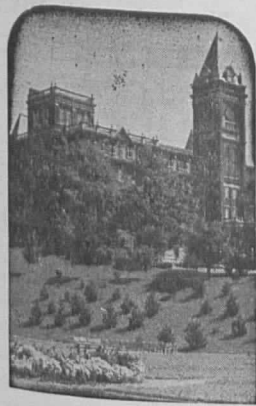


Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#), and the [Social History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

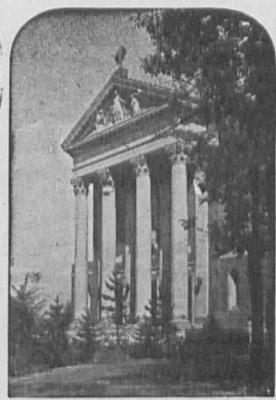
College of the Holy Cross, "Tomahawk, November 24, 1943" (1943). *Student Newspapers*. 884.
<https://crossworks.holycross.edu/crusader/884>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the College Archives at CrossWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Student Newspapers by an authorized administrator of CrossWorks.



THE TOMAHAWK

Published Weekly by Students of Holy Cross College



VOL. XX

Z 3 1 7

Worcester, Mass., November 24, 1943

No. 22

LT. HERRON A CASUALTY

**Alumnus Killed In
Action with Marines;
Was Member of T'hawk**

Word was received yesterday that Lieut. Robert E. Herron, U.S.M.C.R., of the class of 1942, has been killed in action in the South Pacific area.

"Tomahawk" Editor

Herron left the Hill in '42 with a splendid record of curricular and extracurricular achievements. A resident of Harrington Park, New Jersey, he came to Holy Cross via Regis High School of New York. He achieved eminent heights during his stay on Pakachoag, being an Editor of the TOMAHAWK during his senior year.

Leading Debater

He was also President of the B.J.F. Debating Society, and was one of the leading lecture debaters of his time. Participation in the founding of the Outing Club showed his remarkable versatility.

Glee Club Group Out For Talent

**Auspicious Start Made
But Prowl for Tenors
Continues in Strength**

The Glee Club, under the able guidance of Rev. Joseph J. Shea, S.J., is progressing in a satisfactory manner. Although forty men have joined the club to date, Father Shea appeals for many more. Tenors are especially needed to fill out the ranks.

Any notion some of the fellows may have that the music clubs are effeminate will be quickly dispelled if they recall the "Prussian Guard" of former glee clubs. For there was, indeed, a group of over twenty six-foot, 200-pound athletes who were among the enthusiastic singers.

All Invited

Meetings are being held on Mondays and Thursdays, in which all students on the Hill are invited to participate. Musically minded aspirants are advised that knowledge of music reading is not a prerequisite of membership in the Glee Club. The desire to sing and the beginnings of a voice are the only requirements.

There will be no Philharmonic orchestra this year, but Fr. Shea has announced that a concert band, with strings, will be formed in the near future. All would-be Heifetzes and Sanromas are requested to give their names to Vincent Celentano. Further information concerning the concert band will soon be posted.

Thanks to the generosity of Fr. Devlin and the Athletic Association, the football band was able to travel en masse to Fenway Park for the Tufts game last Sunday.

H. C. HUMBLES TUFTS; CRUSADER SQUAD OUTSTANDING IN FINALE

**Students' Cheers For
Team Ring Out From
Fenway to Fenwick**

While the football team was cleansing its collective hands from the gore it acquired as it butchered the Tufts elephant Sunday, its vociferous supporters were enjoying themselves almost as heartily as if they too had partaken of the feast. True, the occasion did not warrant the same demonstration that was witnessed after the famous conquest of Louisiana State in 1941, nor was the 41-0 trouncing of Tufts at all comparable to the shellacking administered to Boston College by the now-legendary score of 55-12 just one year ago.

Celebration Called For

But there was something unique about this victory that called for some kind of testimonial. Perhaps it was the game itself, as pulverizing a display of offensive strength as any football crowd would want to watch. Perhaps it was the feeling prevalent among Holy Cross rooters that this was merely a fitting climax to what was undoubtedly one of the most gratifying football seasons the Crusader has ever enjoyed. Or perhaps the onlookers at the massacre just felt like telling everyone between Boston and Worcester about it. Probably all three motives were responsible.

Fifty-Mile Parade

Anyway, the celebration that began in Boston after the game was continued on the train to Worcester, and moved to Pakachoag in the form of an im-

S. O. L. HEARS FATHER BUSAM

**Indulgences Explained;
Their Usage Urged**

Striking a very serious and contemplative note at last Monday's meeting of the Resident Student's Sodality of Our Lady, Rev. Joseph F. Busam, S.J., preached an inspiring sermon on the general subject of November, the month of the Holy Souls. Fr. Busam reminded the assembled Sodalists of the fact that we should make a special attempt to pray to Almighty God, through the intercession of Our Blessed Lady, Queen of the Sodality, for the deliverance of the souls from the fires of Purgatory. He again told the Sodalists that the Church had set this month aside particularly for this purpose and that in being true Sodalists and loyal Catholics we should make a special attempt to pray for these souls.

Missals on Hand

Robert Sweeny, '45, chairman of

(Turn to Page Two)

**Cross Eleven Brilliant
In Final Fray; Titus
Connor, Koslowski Star**

By BILL NEELON III

With the proposed game with Boston College definitely vetoed, varsity football for another year has faded from a gleaming reality into a haze of fond memories. This year, however, seemed to bear special significance, and more than a casual "well done, lads" has been merited by Ank Scanlan's ever fighting crew of footballers.

At the start of the season, Messrs. Koslowski, Sullivan, Nolan, Ferrazzi et al, were virtually unknown in collegiate gridiron circles and, with the single exceptions of Capt. George Titus and tackle deluxe Connor, the returning veterans were so inexperienced that they were placed in prac-

(Turn to Page Six)

SOUTHERN MODEL WINS

**Charms and Curves
Make Cute 'Bama Miss
ROTC Choice**

In response to a recent invitation issued by the University of Notre Dame N.R.O.T.C. to enter the National Naval R.O.T.C. Photographic Beauty Contest, the Naval R.O.T.C. of Holy Cross have submitted their beauty queen. After much deliberation, the winner was announced and the honor of representing Holy Cross goes to blonde, winsome Mildred Lippitt, a 17-year-old high school senior, of Auburn, Alabama.

The Cadet who claims this blue-eyed southern lass is John Graziadei, sophomore member of the unit and better known as Drum Major of the Crusader football band.

This nationwide contest closes on November 24 and the winner of the title of National Naval R.O.T.C. Beauty Queen will be announced in the near future.

THE MISSING WEEK

The Editors of the TOMAHAWK greet you this week with mingled regret and relief. Due to the eccentricities of the newspaper business, the schedule simply does not call for an issue of your favorite scandal sheet next Wednesday. But while our readers hold their breath and our advertisers gnash their teeth, the Hatchet staff will be convened in the lower Carlin dungeon, thinking up horrible ideas. See the ensuing issue in a fortnight for the latest in journalistic atrocities.

**Mighty Crusader Line
Crushes Jumbo Attacks
Before Large Crowd**

What took place on the sod of Fenway last Sunday afternoon was merely a continuation of last-game carnage instituted a year ago by the Crusaders. Then it was B. C., now Tufts. Last year the scoreboard read 55-12, this year 41-0. Although the odds and circumstances were quite considerably altered, hardly a team in the nation could have beaten this war time edition of Purple talent and spirit as Holy Cross marched to her sixth and final victory of the season.

Never in Doubt

The game was not long in the deciding. In exactly nine plays H. C. had scored and converted as the result of a sustained march of 65 yards. Koslowski and Sullivan did most of the running, but the drive was capped by a Titus to Koslowski pass in the end zone. The "Rumford Rocket" also added the first of his points after touchdown by placement.

After some brilliant defensive play by Griffin and Smith, and an exchange of kicks, the Crusaders started to move again from their own 47. Koslowski made five, a pass to Devlin netted 13 and Titus gained five. Then a flashy run by Koslowski and an equally flashy catch by the same star of a Titus pass brought the ball to the Jumbo two. From there, in two line bucks, Sullivan was over, Koslowski again converted, and the score read 14-0 as the quarter ended.

The second period saw two different

(Turn to Page Six)

V-12 MAGAZINE TO MAKE BOW

**Enthusiastic Trainees
Turn Out to Volunteer**

"All those interested in working on a V-12 magazine, report to Room 60, Wheeler Hall on November 18 at 1630." This prosaic announcement displayed on the bulletin boards was the first ripple of what may well become a big, new splash on the Crusader campus. The publication has the full cooperation and backing of Captain Davis and is to be personally sponsored and advised by Lieut. John B. Sullivan, executive officer of the V-12 unit.

Good Response

An eager group of approximately thirty V-12 and N.R.O.T.C. trainees answered the call. A checkup of the group revealed would-be authors, photographers, artists, and sports-writers, as well as the all-important business managers. Thomas Phelan of the N.R.O.T.C. is pro-tem editor

(Turn to Page Two)

Honor Group Holds Vote

**Alpha Sigma Nu Picks
Noone to Lead Club's
Activities for Year**

At a recent secret meeting of the Alpha Sigma Nu, Jesuit College National Honor Society, the newly appointed members of the Senior class voted to fill the offices vacated by the graduation of the class of 1944 last month.

The balloting was quickly accomplished, and the offices were filled as follows: President, John B. Noone, Jr., of Douglaston, L. I.; Vice-President, Francis A. Hickey, of Greenfield, Mass.; Secretary, William L. Kellick, of Niagara Falls, N. Y.; and Treasurer, John K. Granfield, of Springfield, Mass. All are members of the Senior class.

The purpose of the Alpha Sigma Nu Society is to foster all praiseworthy student activity, and in general to promote the ideals of the college both in themselves and in their fellow students and alumni. Its members are distinguished for their scholarship, loyalty and service to the school.

Allegro Programs Are Popularized

**Music For New And
Old Lovers Planned;
Fr. Keane to Return**

With the finale of the football season crowding the spotlight as the Crusaders moved into Boston last week-end for the Tufts University game, the officers of the Allegro Club saw fit to schedule the next meeting for this Sunday, November 28th.

Music Classified

Up to the present time, the meetings have had little instructive value, serving only to allow those who wished an opportunity to hear good music. However, in order to give the club a more valuable purpose, and to make the program more interesting, it has been decided that, beginning with the next meeting, the programs will be selected according to the various periods, or moods, of music, such as classicism, romanticism, impressionism, etc. Also, to further this aim, it has been resolved that commentaries which are more in the line of a music appreciation course shall be embodied into these future meetings.

Fr. Keane to Return

Reverend Joseph Keane, a former teacher at the Cross, will be guest commentator at one of the meetings in the near future. Those who had become acquainted with Father Keane while he was here, will be overjoyed at this opportunity to attend the meeting both for its educational value and to renew old friendship. Father Keane is now stationed at Boston College High School as a Latin

(Turn to Page Two)

NAZISM IS DISCUSSED

Dawson Presents Talk On German Ideology; Allies Must Take Lead

The History Society convened at 7:15, Tuesday evening, to hear Charles E. Dawson, VII, who lectured on: "A Sensible Attitude on the German Question." This was the third in a series of three lectures presented by the Society since the first of November. Previous lectures dealt with Japan and Russia, and the purpose of all has been to formulate an opinion in the student body regarding the major issues to arise when final Allied victory reigns.

Outlines Ideologies

Mr. Dawson began his discussion with an outline of German ideological trends, with a rapid summation of Teutonic ideals since the time of Frederick the Great. He then pointed out that several plans which have been proposed by various agents in this country and abroad as solutions to the maintenance of peace in Germany and Europe are impractical.

While holding the general tenets of various inter-denominational proposals (Turn to Page Three)

IMPROMPTU VICTORY MARCH DISPLAYS CRUSADER SPIRIT

(Continued from Page One)

prompt parade. The band played Holy Cross songs from Kenmore Sq. in Boston to College Sq. in fair Worcester, and anyone who dared venture into the rear car of the 7:05 train was immediately engulfed in the throng of Purple boosters, who just couldn't be silenced.

What Might Have Been

Spectators at the game wondered what would have been the result of a Holy Cross-B.C. game this year. Now that such an encounter is definitely beyond consideration, it is fairly safe to say that even if B.C. hadn't given the Crusaders much more to worry about than did the Tufts aggregation, there still would have been plenty of fireworks in the old Beantown when the annual Eagle-Crusader fare was served up to a hungry Boston populace. Witness the surging mob of 45,000 which packed the Harvard Stadium for the "Battle of Informals" on Saturday. But the season is now in the books, and though the Tufts weekend won't go down in history as the merriest, it certainly won't need to apologize for its wooliness, especially in view of the war-stricken season.

IN MEMORIAM

The sincere condolences of the entire student body are extended to two of our fellow-students, each of whom lost his father last week. Paul F. Hopper, Battalion Commander of the R.O.T.C., who lives in Troy, N. Y., is one of the Editors of the TOMAHAWK, and one of the best-known figures on the Hill. John Christoforo, a member of the V-12 unit who comes from Revere, Mass., also received the news of his father's death on Friday. Both men have the sympathies of the student body, and prayers for their deceased are being offered up by members of student body and faculty alike.

V-12 BEGINS PUBLICATION

(Continued from Page One)

and organizer of the magazine, and James Muldoon, also of the R.O.T.C., is assistant editor. The remainder of the staff is not yet definitely chosen. Phelan explained to his embryo staff the basic idea of the magazine. Its theme is to be the Navy, and Holy Cross from the angle of the Navy trainee. Its style is to be simple, subtle, and humorous—nothing is to be taken seriously.

Ideas for columns, stories, and articles flew thick and fast when the call went out for suggestions. They ranged from "Worcester as a Liberty Town?" to "Ten Easy Ways to Get to Newport." More serious thoughts were such as book reviews, articles on prominent Navy figures, and many more. The proposed title of the magazine is "Salt and Pepper." This was chosen because it embodies the sodium chloride always associated with the Navy, as well as a hint of the spirit of the production.

It is planned that the first issue appear shortly after the return from the Christmas vacation, and the magazine will appear bimonthly.

Fountain Service Maxwell House Coffee

Stop at the Mayflower for your
Doughnuts or Dinners

MAYFLOWER SHOP

517 MAIN STREET

Waffles

Griddle Cakes

A Nice Place To Eat

ED SMITH'S RESTAURANT

268 Millbury St.
A ten minute walk

NAVAL RESERVE NOTES

By Paul F. Hopper, R.O.T.C., VII

Last week-end, the Captain extended liberty for all V-12 students until 2100, in order that their enthusiasm might not be dampened by the fear of returning late. The Holy Cross College band, under the substitute skippering of Ed Brodeur, displayed their usual skilful variety of marching music between the halves.

Last Thursday, a new system of conducting trainees to chow was inaugurated. Heretofore, all companies have mustered in front of Kimball and marched into the dining hall by the front doors. Under this system, however, the blasts of frigid air so thoroughly chilled both soup and seamen that the medical officer proposed a change. Under the new arrangement, the companies muster on their respective decks, and march to meals at five minute intervals.

On the 30th of the month, another V-12 comprehensive examination will be held for the men stationed here who are required to take it. These men are:

1. All V-12 students who will have completed two terms of college work by March 1, 1944. N.B. College work done prior to entry into the V-12 program may be counted.

2. V-1 and V-7 transfers to V-12 who by March 1 will have completed more than two terms of college work, including pre-V-12 work, and who did not take one of the qualifying tests given on April 20, 1943 or Sept. 28, 1943.

Allegro Founder Plans Visit

(Continued from Page One)

instructor. Some of the older members of the student body, and the faculty, will remember him as the originator of the Allegro Club on the Hill.

There has been a tentative program proposed for the last meeting before the Christmas holidays. In order to make the program a particularly interesting and entertaining one, there will be, if possible, a joint piano recital by Miss Gloria Stillwell, of the Boston Conservatory of Music, and Jack Gotfredson, of the Holy Cross sophomore class. All those who wish to hear piano music as it should be played will make it a must to attend this meeting.

We Have the Very Latest

- SHEET MUSIC
- RECORDS

CARL SEDER'S MUSIC MART

Trumbull Square
Open Evenings

WASHINGTON PRESS

OF WORCESTER, INCORPORATED

17 FEDERAL STREET • WORCESTER, MASS.

Producers of Impressive Printing
Both Offset and Letterpress

Printers of the TOMAHAWK

General Ethics - - - Special Ethics

Outline of Lectures on Ethics

By JOSEPH F. SULLIVAN, S.J.

Professor of Ethics, Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass.

A Text Book Suitable for Classes in Ethics

ADOPTIONS:

Fordham University, New York City.
Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.
St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, Pa.
Loyola College, Baltimore, Md.
Canisius College, Buffalo, N. Y.
Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass.
Boston College Graduate School, Boston Mass.
University of Detroit, Mich.
Loyola University, Chicago, Ill.
John Carroll University, Cleveland, Ohio.
St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.
Creighton University, Omaha, Neb.
Loyola University, Venice, Calif.
University of San Francisco, San Francisco, Calif.
Seattle College, Seattle, Wash.
St. Xavier College, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Spring Hill College, Mobile, Ala.
St. John's University, Collegeville, Minn.
Georgetown Visitation Convent, Washington, D. C.
Duchesne College, Omaha, Neb.
College of St. Elizabeth, Convent Station, N. J.
Emmanuel College, Boston, Mass.
Mundelein College, Sheridan Road, Chicago, Ill.
Notre Dame College, South Bend, Ind.
Convent of Mercy, Mobile, Ala.
The St. Mary College, Leavenworth, Kan.
Loyola College, Montreal, Canada.
St. Mary's College, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Duquesne University, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Niagara University, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Columbia College, Dubuque, Iowa.
College of St. Mary, Omaha, Neb.
The College of St. Rose, Albany, N. Y.
Regis College, Weston, Mass.
Mt. St. Mary's College, Los Angeles, Calif.
Good Counsel College, White Plains, N. Y.
St. Edward's College, Austin, Texas.
St. Peter's College, Jersey City, N. J.
Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wis.
Boston College, Newton, Mass.

Address

HOLY CROSS COLLEGE PRESS

MR. FRANK MILLER

GENERAL ETHICS—\$2.00

SPECIAL ETHICS—\$2.00

25% DISCOUNT TO COLLEGES

"It is well that the author is making these volumes, published originally as a digest of lectures for students of philosophy at Holy Cross College, accessible to a larger reading public."

—America.
"The amount of matter included in these texts is noteworthy. Students completing the two volumes will have passed a fairly active two-semester course and may feel that they have practically all the essentials and details that a course in Scholastic Ethics can offer."

—Modern Schoolman, May, 1930.
"Father Sullivan has presented his theses in syllogistic form. This adds greatly to the value of these volumes both in the classroom and in the hands of students."—Catholic World, November, 1930.

"I like your orderly arrangement and method in treating the subject and find your books very useful."

Rev. John P. Wilson, O.S.A., Villanova College, Villanova, Pa.

"This last definition, gentlemen, I take from the 'Special Ethics' of one of your neighbors, Rev. Joseph Sullivan, S.J., professor of Ethics in Holy Cross College, a book which, by the way, I take the liberty to recommend to you . . . I feel sure that if you read that book you will admit that you will have been helped to think more clearly and more helpfully on what is right and wrong in all these domains."

Professor Louis J. A. Mercier, A.M., Litt.D., Harvard University. (From an address delivered before the Springfield, Mass. City Club.)

"The exposition is uniformly clear and the arguments well sustained."—Ecclesiastical Review, October, 1930.

"We are finding these volumes very satisfactory for the senior class in philosophy as a text book."

College of St. Elizabeth, Convent Station, N. J.
Rev. Frank J. Monaghan.

Anyone who is to take the exam is advised to obtain a copy of the V-12 bulletin at the Dean's office. All are advised to study this bulletin with care, especially that part which concerns application for the particular branch of the service one wishes to enter. Special attention is directed to the sample achievement test on the back, for it is typical of the kind of test they will have to take.

The Captain has authorized the distribution of watch caps, gloves, and arctics to the R.O.T.C. trainees. Thus assured that their extremities will be warm during the winter months, the residents of lower Wheeler are now anxiously awaiting the Captain's decision as to the rest of their winter clothing, a matter now under consideration. One step in this direction was taken when non-lined topcoats were replaced with those having linings.

C. B. M. Wortham announced that many of the R.O.T.C. uniforms in poorer condition have been exchanged for some uniforms withdrawn from storage. Authorization from the office and a physique which will match one of these newer uniforms on hand are the requirements for obtaining one.

Liberty for the Thanksgiving holiday will commence at 1200 Wednesday and will end at 1200 Friday. All men who have a fourth period class on Wednesday must attend it, and there will be regular drill for the R.O.T.C. Friday afternoon.

All V-12 trainees who send out their laundry are advised to save a sufficient sum from each month's pay to be able to pay the bills which amass during the month. All business will be done on a cash-and-carry basis.

COPPINGER LEADER OF NEW SODALITY COMMITTEE

(Continued from Page One)

the missal committee, again wishes to remind the students that his committee has available a shipment of fifty new Catholic Missals. These Missals are not only on sale to Sodality but to everyone on the campus. There has been such great demand for these missals during the past year that he feels that the shipment of missals will also sell very quickly.

Mariology Committee Meets

The Mariology Committee, under the chairmanship of Tom Coppinger, the asst. prefect of the Sodality, held its semi-monthly meeting last week. This committee has for its special purpose the study of the life of Our Blessed Lady with a view to enlarging the Sodality's knowledge of the life of Our Blessed Lady. They discussed the integrity of Mary and the universal opinion of the Theologians on this point. Fr. Foran, S.J., director of the Sodality, immediately reminded the members of this committee that this was a universal opinion of the Theologians and quoted several of these men in proving his point. The discussion then turned to the quotation from the third chapter of Genesis: "I will put enmities between thee and the woman and thy seed and her seed; she shall crush thy head and thou shalt lie in wait for her heel." This discussion was particularly with a view to the feast of the Immaculate Conception coming up in a few weeks.

LIBRARY NEWS

Gilbert Keith Chesterton—by Ward, Maisie. (PR453.C52z.W2.1943). This outstanding work on G.K.C., written by a woman who knew the family intimately, has been termed a "definitive" biography—so complete that nothing of importance remains to be told of the subject. It is fascinating reading—it literally lets Chesterton talk for himself, as well as bringing in Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. Wells, and others as important.

I Saw Two Englands—by Morton, Henry V. (DA630.M8.1943). This book is the result of two journeys—one taken before the war around Kent, Sussex, Hampshire, etc., and a second which reveals England at war—the picture of Dunkirk, the Home Guards watching over the villages. The author is more than a travel writer, he is a sensitive interpreter of his country and its people.

Kaiser Wakes the Doctors—by De Kruif, Paul. (RA413.D3k.1943). In a story as stirring as *Microbe Hunters*, the author gives us in full detail, Henry J. Kaiser's medical plan, which is already an active achievement for the hundreds of employees in the Kaiser industries. The plan is the beginning of a medical battle on the home front, but Kaiser does not believe in failure, nor will the reader after finishing the book.

Combined Operations—Great Britain. Combined Operations Command. (D756.G7.1943). The story of the Commandos—exciting, authentic and as up-to-date as it is possible to be. The book is well illustrated with British official photographs.

Home Front Memo—by Sandburg, Carl. (PS3537.A54h.1943). A collection of poems, legends, radio broadcasts, etc., each a separate chapter or memo, and each one bearing no relation to the one preceding or following. Written in Sandburg's own inimitable style, the book is dedicated to the "life, works, and memory of Stephen Vincent Benet".

White Canons of St. Norbert—by Kirkfleet, Cornelius J. (BX3902.K5-1943). Little has been written in English about the Order of St. Norbert or the Premonstratensians. This history of the "White Canons" in England and America is both informative and extremely interesting.

Daylight on Saturday—by Priestly, John B. (PR6031.R56d.1943). Another novel of England at war—its hero is a huge aircraft factory and the story concerns the lives of the workers—the little people upon whom the war depends so heavily.

Forever Young—by Williams, Blanche C. (PR4836.W7.1943). The story of John Keats during the creative years of his life—1817-1821. Written in fiction-like form, but factual, being based largely on Keats' own letters.

Brébeuf and His Brethren—by Pratt, Edwin J. (BX3707.P9.1942). An outstanding Canadian poet has written about John de Brébeuf, heroic Jesuit, and his companions, pushing on in the wilderness of the new world, enduring many hardships, with the salvation of immortal souls as their quest.

Mutiny in January—by Van Doren, Carl. (E255.V2.1943). Critical days in the American Revolution—here is the story of the Pennsylvania mutiny that nearly broke up Washington's army and lost the battle for the colonists. It is the story not only of the great leaders, but of the men themselves, and brings back names in American history that are falling into oblivion.

Former Cross Student Writes From India; Bamboo Hut Houses Stations

The following is an excerpt from a letter to one of the faculty from a First Lieutenant in the Army in India, a member of the class of '43 until his junior year:

Dear _____:

Just thought I'd drop you a line from mystic India, to tell you that all is fine here. I've been thinking quite a bit of old Mt. St. James lately, and that, no doubt, prompted this impromptu note.

A peculiar thing occurred last Sunday which I am sure will be of interest to you. For several months now, the Catholic boys in our outfit have been unable to obtain the services of a priest. We have a chaplain, but, as luck would have it, he is a Methodist. He is very congenial, but we missed our priest. Finally I was given permission, along with a Captain, to hold separate services for the Catholic boys.

Getting back to our services, we naturally have not had Mass or Confessions, or any of these sacred functions, but rather the Captain gives the sermon which I prepare for him. We then say the Rosary. We are now having the Stations of the Cross built in our chapel, which is nothing but a rectangular bamboo hut. All the boys go for it, and just now we are fearful that we may be stealing some of the legitimate Chaplain's thunder.

Well, getting back to my tale about last Sunday, last Saturday we were informed that a priest would be in the nearby native town for a day. We went down to meet him, and his English, although broken, was fairly good. He was an Italian, and quite elderly. Then the trouble started. It took more than three hours to convince him that we were not hostile to him because of his nationality, but would welcome him with open arms. He seemed quite skeptical, but finally agreed to come and say Mass for us.

I'll long remember that Sunday. It was a miserable, dreary day, with natives jabbering in their huts nearby, and over 150 men jammed into our chapel to attend Mass. I wish I could picture every little detail for you, Father. I can say that I saw more than one gulp, and more than one pair of moist eyes. There was no question about Who they were praying to, and what they were praying for. The one thing that seemed so unbelievable to me was that God could be present right before our eyes, after we had travelled half way around the world, and seemed to have left everything behind. I know it gave us all an exultant feeling, and lifted our spirits no end. If anyone there had any doubts about their religion and how much it means to them, it was absolutely confirmed then and there.

LETTER TO EDITOR

Dear Sir:

There is a widespread misapprehension abroad on the campus that the Benedict Joseph Fenwick Debating Society is not open to V-12 students. This is not the case, and never has been.

Every extracurricular activity on the Hill is intended for the use and benefit of all the students and the B.J.F. is no exception. The value of debating, and the profit of listening to debates, both to the ordinary college student and to the prospective naval officer cannot be overemphasized.

The debater develops rapidly in the field of rhetoric, elocution and logic, and, consequent to such development, owns forever an unshakable self-confidence that will see him through the trials of the immediate and remote future, in the Navy and in civilian life.

The B.J.F. as it is today is made up entirely of civilian students. Their number is small and their tasks seem overburdening. But the society guarantees action galore to any V-12er who has the urge to debate.

The Society meets again on Wednesday evening, Dec. 8 at 7.00 P.M. These meetings are held every week in Leonard Hall on the top floor of the Library. Any questions or suggestions may be referred to me in Room 113, Alumni . . .

JIM MURRAY (VII).

GERMAN PROBLEM IS HISTORY TOPIC; NEW ECONOMY PLAN URGED

(Continued from Page Two)

for peace, Mr. Dawson pointed out that even the formulators of these documents realized that such proposals were at best merely vague generalities, and served merely as stimulants to promote thought in the right direction, toward moral norms, economic autonomy, and racial equality.

Advocates Joint System

The most plausible effective plan, at the conclusion of hostilities, said Dawson, would be a joint American, British, Russian control of German industry, public works, and agriculture, until an internal system, promoted entirely by the Germans themselves, was activated. This activation, Mr. Dawson claims, should be affected through a choice by the entire German people of a theoretical system of government. This would be done under Allied supervision, and would negate any possible abortive civil unrest by maintaining order until the entire national fabric was resurrected and functional in Germany.

B.J.F. LISTS NEW NAMES

Underclassmen Eligible To Join; First House Debate Held on Wed.

The B.J.F. Debating Society has been formally opened to all underclassmen. Lack of endurance rather than lack of spirit on the part of the senior members forced this precedent shattering change on one of the oldest societies on the hill.

The underclassmen attended their first debate, which was also the first house debate of the current season, on Wednesday evening.

The topic under discussion was the national intercollegiate topic for the year, "Resolved: That the United States should join with the Allied Nations in policing the world after the war." The victorious negative team was composed of Francis A. Hickey and John K. Granfield, while the affirmative case was presented by John J. Brennan and John F. Bradley.

The same topic is to be used in future house debates and in intercollegiate debates during the year. Each year, a common topic is agreed upon.

December 7

IS

Pearl Harbor Day!

It Won't Mean Much to You,
But the Axis Will Feel the Weight
of that

EXTRA BOND

You Buy to Commemorate the Passing
Of Two Years of Man-Made Hell

Have a Coca-Cola = ¿Qué Tal?

(WHAT'S UP?)



... in Panama as in Pittsburgh

¿Qué tal? is the friendly What's up? of the citizen of Panama. Equally cordial is the Have a "Coke" of the American soldier. Around the world Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes,—has become the high-sign of friendly-minded folks.

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO. OF WORCESTER



It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke".

THE TOMAHAWK

Published Weekly at Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass.
Member of the Eastern Intercollegiate Newspaper Association
Entered as second-class matter October 6, 1925, at the Post Office at
Worcester, Massachusetts, under Act of March 3, 1879.
Subscription \$2.00 Yearly

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

Member
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

Editor-in-Chief, **WALTER J. EGAN, NROTC.**

Charles E. Dawson, Associate Editor
John J. Brennan, Associate Editor
Gerald K. Cassidy, Business Manager
James G. Murray, Sports Editor

John F. Bradley Managing Editor
Joseph F. Deegan, Jr. (V-12) City Editor
John B. Noone, Jr., NROTC Editorial Editor
Alfred E. Mulkern News Editor
Paul F. Hopper, NROTC Naval News Editor
Francis W. Heintz, (V-12) Photography Editor
John W. Stodder, NROTC Circulation Manager



SOMETHING NEW

Innovations, however well-intended, often lead to a crippling of the very system they are designed to perfect. What happens when some scheming farmhand invents and tries to patent a device which milks cows mechanically? Usually the cow refuses to give milk at all, and the farmhand finds himself pounding city pavements looking for a new job.

But the new system introduced this week into the cafeteria-service arrangement is almost uniquely without a drawback. Heretofore, eleven companies of hungry sea-wolves have aligned themselves in a well-regulated but essentially faulty line outside the doors of the refectory. Not only did everyone have to appear at the same time for muster, whether he was to eat first or last, but he even had to stand around and watch his buddies eat as he circled the dining hall in his circuitous approach to the kitchen.

Now, however, the task of eating has been reduced to a point where there is a maximum of enjoyment and a minimum of discomfort. No more do winding lines thread their way into the crowded cafeteria. Instead, the companies are marched, more efficiently and more in the military manner, into the hall by way of the postoffice. The spectacle is heart-warming, the result stomach-satisfying.

True, the fifteen minutes or so saved for the last companies, if spent on study, would probably not mean the difference between passing or failing, but that time can be put to good use, and the matter of efficient use of time is, as it should be, close to the hearts of our Naval disciplinarians. All hands have accepted the new system with enthusiasm, since the wintry winds blow no good for the man who stands around and waits.

SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR

Word from the local chapter of the Meat Market Managers' Union has it that the Thanksgiving festive board will be rare indeed which is graced with the plump presence of the traditional turkey in this year of war. The news of a turkey shortage almost throws the war into the background.

But of course one can't throw the war into the background, as the recent failure of a series of murder yarns to make the headlines will readily demonstrate. The New York and Bahama incidents were of news value, but only after the Russian gains and Ruhr bombings had been given their run of the top headlines.

To carry this theme further, it seems to be striking a foul blow to seem amazed that the Thanksgiving holidays this year were limited to forty-eight hours. The blase observer wonders why the rest of the week-end wasn't tacked on to the two days already granted. But the sage remarks that we are not wholly within our rights in demanding the same vacation that peacetime used to afford. If the Boston College-Holy Cross feud can yield to wartime exigencies, the students of the two schools ought to be able to make the slight sacrifice of a day or two, especially if they recognize that there are a few million of their countrymen overseas who would like to be home this Thanksgiving, and can't.

CAMPUS OPINIONS

By J. H. ROSS, A.S., V-12 and
R. E. SEAVER, A.S., V-12

Question: Do you think that the accelerated college program should be continued after the war?

FRANCIS O'ROURKE, A.S., V-12
Boston, Mass.

"The V-12 program for war time is definitely just that, styled only for war uses. I don't believe such an accelerated program could ever replace the old college traditions and customs, because these count more in training the mind and the body than any ten-week Physics course."

FRANK ROBINSON, A.S., V-12
Laconia, N. H.

"The accelerated college program should not be carried out after the war because it does not afford the necessary time for a student to absorb the subjects that are to mould his future life. Although this program has several advantages which should be continued after the war, on the whole it seems to make college work a drudgery."

JOE GORDON, A.S., V-12
Queens, N. Y.

"I think that the accelerated program should be continued until the fellows now in college finish their courses, since the war will delay their education and their start in business. However, I don't think that the program ought to be continued for post-war college men. I think a full four-year course is much more advisable since it gives a fellow a chance to take part in extracurricular activities which are necessary for a well rounded education."

BERNARD NOVIA, '45, Derbyline, Vt.

"No, I don't think the accelerated college program should be continued after the war because it is proving to be too great a strain on the average college student. In my opinion the pre-college schooling such as high school should be the accelerated part of education. This would allow more time to get a thorough college education."

KELLEY ROBERTSON, A.S., V-12
Lynn, Mass.

"I believe that after the war college programs should return to normal. For scholastic minded students the quickened program is efficient, but for the average student it is hard to keep up with the present program. Also, tradition decrees that the course shall be of four year's duration, and one of the most important aspects of college life is participation in extracurricular activities. The accelerated program allows no time for this. Many athletes, under the present program, would be robbed of their four full years of sports. Lastly, there will be no need for the excess of college graduates after the war as they will be a drug on the market."

HARRY STINSON, A.S., V-12
Swampscott, Mass.

"Today's program is too fast. Of course, as yet we have no proof as to the relative merits of the accelerated program as against that of pre-war days. I think that a happy medium could be reached in which some time would be left to the student and some time would be cut out of non-essential matter, thus giving a more concise, full and interesting course than either this program or the pre-war program offered."

A Dash of Bitters

By CHARLES E. DAWSON (VII)

The past week has been marked with tremendous activity, both in the classroom and in Boston for the game . . . The parade of weird incidents was lead by John Dolan in Tactics class . . . The question in the exam wanted to know whether or not the student believed in a certain method of attack used recently in the Pacific area. John's answer: "Yes—I believe so—but it might be no . . ."

And that was the typical attitude in classes . . . Every one was looking forward to the game . . . Ten or fifteen of the boys had big plans, including a mass brawl in a certain Beantown hostelry to be thrown in a spread of ten double rooms . . . It was amazing how that plot got around . . . You'd be talking about it in the Post Office, and someone you never saw before would say: "Oh, are you in on that too . . ." By the time Friday rolled around, about fifteen thousand was the estimated attendance . . . But things, as they usually do, fell through . . . It seems there was no room at the inn . . . Jim Heffernan and Herman Wolff retired to their cells and thought the whole thing over. The result was diabolically effective. The hotel was bombarded by calls from "representatives" of the Chamber of Commerce, the National Democratic Committee, and various other influential bodies. So the boys got two rooms . . .

Things didn't end there . . . It seems a little party got under way, and around midnite, two captains enter with a safari of bellboys carrying luggage for a regiment . . . "This is our room." "Oho, no, this is our room." Oh-no-this-is-ours — but-we-

were-here-first — and so on until Bottone, Cataldo, Donovan, et al, decided that those dydie pins held some authority.

But the boys didn't give up. Around four in the morning, the whole crew tumbles down to the lobby and demands lebensraum. "Well, we have one room left." Sure, fine, up they go . . . We wander by the new room in about ten minutes, and find a huge affair, with four double beds, two couches, five easy chairs, and everyone wallowing in luxury . . .

The game was really a show to go for . . . And the show put on by that bimbo sitting near the band was worth watching . . . She had a repertoire of bumps and grinds that would make a carnival barker overtly joyous . . . The cheerleading squad blossomed forth with a bit of tumbling, after weeks of careful preparation. The main feature was Jim Murray, who stands up and takes a bow while the megaphones are piled up to a height of six or seven feet . . . Iago takes off, rips down the field, the audience is hushed, expectant—and Murray is flat on his back—after diving head-first into the pile of 'phones . . .

We got back on the campus early to find much of good cheer and heartiness in the floor-length picture of Shirley Temple in Jim Cassidy's room . . . It seems Jim has been carrying on a rapid and gracious correspondence with little Miss Muffet . . . Look around, men; the place is full of oddities . . . The trouble is no one recognizes them as such . . . But then, the insane are positive that everyone but themselves are ding-dong.

The Bosun's Locker

By BOB O'CONNELL (IV)

Well, Mac, here we are again, all of us, reading Rapid Robert's inane verbiages. Our Bob, who has enough good cheer on hand to keep your little lives happy and serene till next week, when once again we'll greet you after your frenzied rush to the P.O. to see this column hot off the presses. The demand for copies has soared so since the advent of the Bosun that the TOMAHAWK staff, unable to control their glee, has awarded him the deflated water wings of the week for use in all future swims in the Blackstone.

Down Boston way, in a crowded Spanish Cafe, "Seenoor" MacCormick's heart was cheered at seeing a wolfish V-12er most effectively nonplussed. Waxing smoother and smoother he leaned toward the blonde George had in tow and whispered into her shell-like ear, "Je t'adore."

"Shut it yourself, ya big lug," she said.

From agent X-9 comes the report that the most recent trend in the Worcester girl's practical philosophy is embodied in the following excerpt:

1941 — "Whatta man!"
1942 — "What! A Man?"
1943 — "What's a man?"

After months of painstaking research, Jim Ferrucci has arrived at this sage bit of counsel for those who are on the borderline of "foreign" entanglements. "Remember, it takes two to make a marriage. A girl and an anxious mother."

Leo Larkin, the "Brooklyn Brawler", comes up with the following scenario concerning his next-door neighbors. Looking in with the Rosenbergs, we find that Mrs. R. has received a fur coat. She handles it joyfully for a time, and then looks sad for a moment.

"Wha's da matta," asks Mr. R. "don't you like de coat?"

"Oh yess," says she, "but Semmee, it's sorry I'm feelink for de poor t'ing what waz skinned."

"T'enks," says Mr. R.

A REAL PAL

Who borrows all your ready cash?
Who smokes the last one in your pack?
Your roommate.

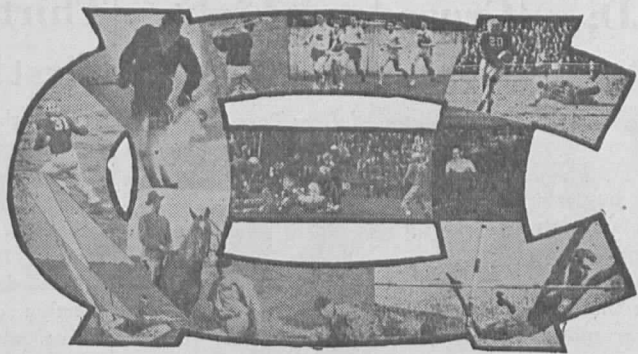
Who breaks the furniture and the lamps?
Who uses all your postage stamps?
Your roommate.

But who's a constant pal to you?
Who overlooks the things you do?
Who knows and loves you through and through?
Your mother.

CHAPLAIN RETURNS

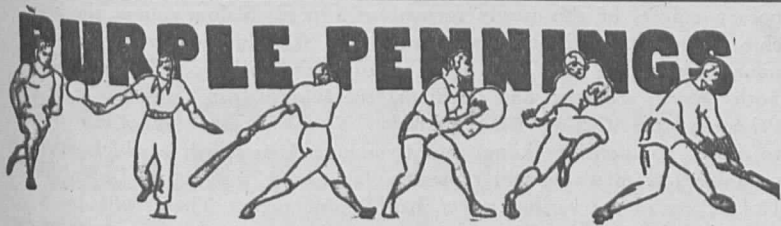
Father Bernard R. Boylan, S.J., at present a chaplain in the U. S. Navy, returned to Holy Cross the other day on furlough. Father Boylan will be remembered as the director of the Civilian Pilot Training Program that was in operation here until shortly before the advent of the Naval V-12 Program. He is one of seven ex-Holy Cross professors now serving in the Chaplains' Corps of the Army and Navy.

Purple



Sports

PURPLE PENNINGS



By J. G. Murray, '45

TO THE BOYS EVERYWHERE . . . It is fitting to direct this last column of the current Holy Cross football season to the boys everywhere, the Cross men who used to play at Fenway, or those who more than merely watched at Fitton. In point of pure distance many of you are not very close to the Hill. The fighting world at large numbers you at this time and someday will remember you as Crusaders. Instead of the Royal Purple you are wearing and, gallantly so, the Drab or the Blue or the Green of your country. But we still remember you here on the slopes of Mt. St. James. We can still picture your dazzling runs and passes and just plain good line play. We can still hear the echo of your mighty voices swelled with pride and cheers sweeping over our field. The days of your exploits and the hours of your triumphs are as true today as they were then. That's because here at Holy Cross there is that indefinable something which makes the greats of yesterday in spirit and in reflection, the players and the spectators of today.

BUT WHAT OF TODAY? . . . We know you must be wondering, if you have not already heard, of that Purple team and its followers in this year of war, 1943. We want you to know that you need have no fears. The tradition of fighting spirit, whether we won or lost has been kept alive. There almost wasn't a team this season. We had no players. We had no assurance of backers. But we did take into account in those dubious days of late summer that all of you must have wanted us to play and to cheer this year as last year and always, to play and to cheer for Alma Mater. The mere fact that you demanded another Crusader eleven, we imagine, put that tradition into actuality. We think we have done a good job. More than that, we think you will be proud to know that whatever we have accomplished for Holy Cross and for her sons, we have in addition added immeasurably to the making of men able in every respect to live or die for America.

THEY MET THE WHISTLE . . . We want you to know that the boys who played for Holy Cross this year should go down in our Purples and Patchers and TOMAHAWKS as one of the greatest teams ever to play on the Hill. We had a captain who made every sacrifice, gave all he had every game, instilled fight and heart and the will to win cleanly and completely into every player on his squad. We want you to know that this squad is worthy of the undefeated teams of other years and other schools. First of all, they were team players. They played as one and more than once they played as one for a full sixty minutes. The absence of glory and of substitutes, the presence of injuries and fatigue, the press of time and studies, the drill, drill, drill of making an inexperienced team fit to take the field against heavier, more skilled, longer trained opponents, only served to toughen these boys. They thought of only one end, win. And win they did, six glorious times. And we of the Hill of today think they were as great in their two defeats as they were in all their victories. At one time in this season we weren't given a chance to win. What is more, we didn't see how it was morally or physically possible to gather together even an informal group. But these boys met the whistle and never knew when to quit. That's why we are so proud of them.

FOR THE PURPLE AND THE WHITE . . . Yes, it was a season we will never forget. There were times when we had to come from behind. There were times when there might have been a let-down or a fatal attack of over-confidence, but instead we played the same steady game and won by a larger score. The formula was very simple. We had a grand and skilled coaching staff. We had a Captain who was always in the foreground except when others wanted to acclaim him. We had at least

ALL-AMERICAN HOPES ARE HIGH

Connor, Koslowski and Titus Are Candidates

Just as the TOMAHAWK was going to press, and soon after the final crushing victory of the season for Holy Cross, further word came in on Crusader nominations for All-American honors. Although it is still rather early for any definite say one way or the other, Connor, Titus and Koslowski will be honored this year on one team or another of the mythical garland wearers.

Big George Connor, whom the papers and coaches, to say nothing of the Purple opponents have been talking about for two years now, has already been picked on Yank Magazine selections for 1943. This publication is the official voice of the fighting men of America. In addition, Connor has been named on the first team of a Mid-Western newspaper syndicate. Finally, it has been rumored that both Collier's Magazine, which now is the official bearer of the original Walter Camp All-American team, and a preliminary balloting of the A.P. Sports Writers' Association, have selected Connor for their respective first teams.

INTRAMURAL STANDINGS

League A			
	Won	Lost	Pts.
Company A	2	0	4
Company I	2	0	4
Alumni I	2	1	4
R.O.T.C. I	1	1	2
Company C	0	1	0
Company G	0	1	0
Alumni IIB	0	2	0
Company E	0	2	0
League B			
	Won	Lost	Pts.
R.O.T.C. I	4	0	8
Company B	2	1	4
Company H	1	0	2
Alumni IIA	1	1	2
Alumni III	1	2	2
Company D	0	2	0
Company F	0	2	0

Both Titus and Koslowski have been mentioned as candidates by the U.P. service. Not too strange to say, Captain Titus has been named tentatively for two positions, center and halfback, and Brother Stan, a freshman in the College ranks, will definitely make the All-Eastern team.

The record shows the value of these talented gridgers, both as individual performers and as team players. They deserve every bit of honor that may come their way.

three All-Stars and nine or ten or twenty inexperienced, almost uninitiated kids who played like they were. We had the so-called "hamburgs", the fellows who play every day but Saturday, who are the mold of every team but who are never put on display, the fellows who took their bruises and said nothing, who didn't have to play but did. Take this formula, add color, plenty of cheering, perhaps a prayer, and most certainly the spirit that dwells no place but Holy Cross. Yes, you boys everywhere, proudly we say this year there were on Fitton and Fenway fighters for the Purple and the White.

Purple Gridgers, Short In Manpower But Strong In Spirit, Win All But Two

Dartmouth and Cornell Only Foes Able to Hold Back a Most Valiant Crusader Aggregation

After prolonged discussion and much weighing of data on hand, it was decided late this summer that Holy Cross should field a team for the 1943 football season. The going was plenty tough. It always is in war years. This year presented many new difficulties, as well as carrying along with them the sorry problems of getting together a schedule and a squad to play that schedule.

Almost Perfect

It is without any hesitation that we say this year's schedule was all it should be, and that so far as a successful season goes, Holy Cross came close to batting a thousand. Opening against Dartmouth and closing with Tufts, the Crusaders won six, lost two, tied none, for a neat percentage of .750. In so doing they amassed 168 points to the opponents' 43, an average of an even 21 as against 5 points per game.

Looking over the season, it would seem that the Dartmouth affair was one of the greatest games ever played on Fitton Field. Entering as out and out underdogs, and forced to play a full sixty minutes because of lack of substitutions, the Crusaders earned their monickers for fair, in addition to outplaying one of the better teams of the country, only to lose 3-0 in the

closing minutes. Herein was introduced a blond freshman back who turned out pretty well as the season progressed — Koslowski by name.

Koslowski Stars

Brown was the next visitor to Fitton Field. And the Brown Bear crawled home on the short end of a twenty-zip count, quite the worse for wear. Koslowski scored two and passed for a third. Nolan made a brilliant debut as a college ball player. But more than that, victory was very sweet even if the "eleven chunks of Purple steel" had to go practically all the way again.

Sunday next saw the tragic scuttling of the Coast Guard aggregation. The score was 32-0. The Crusader attack really functioned on all twos in this game, passing and running. There is talk starting up about Connor making first team All-American. Could be.

A Bad Decision

And then there was a rainy day. It happened in Ithaca. Spectators at the Cornell game swore the "Big Red" played with horseshoes in both fists and referees. A 7-20 score told the sad story of this one. But defeat was not to come again.

After a brief layoff, the Crusaders surprised a delighted homecoming (Turn to Page Six)

INTRAMURALITES

By PAUL D. ARPIN, I

Off to a more or less wet start last week, Intramural football received another setback again this week as rain postponed games on Monday and Tuesday. However, after the customary Wednesday layoff, play was finally resumed Thursday with four teams seeing action. For various reasons the Navy teams are having trouble getting time in which to play and players to fill out their teams. This coupled with the weather have been the main clogs in the Intramural circuit.

With four games scheduled for Thursday, it was only possible to play two. The remaining couple were R.O.T.C. and Co. B respectively, who captured wins as the result of forfeits. In the line of action, Co. A took the measure of Co. E, trouncing them to the tune of 34-0. McGinnis of Co. A set up one touchdown and

scored two more as he and his mates sailed on to an easy victory. The festivities got off to a howling start with Ellis chucking a T.D. pass to Morton. The same Ellis followed this up with another score-gilded heave to McGinnis. From there on it was rather a smooth sea for that Navy crew. McGinnis flipped one to Maher for another six credits and then proceeded to scamper over for another score on a pass from Thaney. Co. E seemed a bit bewildered by this turn of events and, with the score 28-0 against them, tried valiantly but vainly to post a tally. Then, as if to add insult to injury, Co. A's Carmichael tied the knot by passing the dear old pigskin into the arms of Keating for the final marker. Final score: Co. A, 34, Co. E 0. That's all there is, there isn't any more.

A similar report might be written with regard to the other, even wilder, half of Thursday's sport's calendar. It went something like this: R.O.T.C. I played Co. D and ran up a neat heap of points, falling one short of half a hundred, as they glided through forty wicked minutes of football. They ran circles of all different sizes around a willing but sadly weak Co. D. Harrington of the R.O.T.C. played an important part in his team's victory. But no one man can be singled (Turn to Page Six)

CRUSADER FLASHY BACKFIELD; SOLID LINE STAR-STUDDED

Three Veterans All-American Candidates As Inexperienced Players Develop Fast

(Continued from Page One)

tically the same category. However, it took just sixty minutes of gruelling football to prove these valiants well worthy to wear the Crusader Purple, and before long they were recognized hereabouts as one of the most spirited elevens fielded by Holy Cross in the annals of Purple football history and one not soon to be forgotten by Pakachoag enthusiasts.

Leading this year's galaxy of stars, fittingly enough, is Capt. George Titus, our brilliant defensive strategist and inspirational leader. The "Brooklyn Bomber" appropriately referred to as the "greatest captain a team ever had" was always a thorn in the opponent's side, whether operating from his pivot post or a backfield position. Almost certain for All-Eastern honors at one of these two spots, Titus will go down in the records as a truly great gridiron leader, and a real Crusader.

Number two on our list of brilliants is George "Man Mountain" Connor. One of the greatest tackles in Purple history, Chicago George is by far the outstanding lineman in the east and has few rivals for national honors. An "All American" in every sense of the word, Connor has been the strong point in a steady Crusader line, putting his size and talent to every possible use.

Backs Brilliant

Another contestant for "all" honors is Stanley "Stash" Koslowski. As shifty a running back as has graced Fitton Field in quite some time, Kos can kick and pass with the best as is evidenced by his high ranking among the eastern ground gainers. The blond Freshman topped a brilliant season with a superb performance in last week's Tufts game. Now gone to the war, Kos is expected to take up where he left off, after he has scored a few T.D.s against the Axis.

Although much less publicized than his running mate Connor, Fran Griffin has nevertheless worked his way from an unknown quantity at the start of the season, to a ranking among the East's top bracket tackles. Steady and ever effective, "Red" has been an important cog in this year's grid machine.

Gone but far from forgotten is end Bob Lawson. One of the best pass catchers in the nation, Roxie was dynamite to any end run or trick reverse around his side of the line.

Perhaps the surprise package of

the year, however, was the boy who supplanted Lawson when he left. Eligio Ferrazzi is this aforementioned gridster and the Framingham lad showed plenty of ability at this wing post as well as at his former spot of guard.

Speaking of surprise packages, let's not overlook Dick Nolan, the hard driving fullback, who was hurt before he could really capitalize on experience. The Dartmouth game, however, was enough to convince anyone of his ability.

Speedy "Red" MacAfee was another nifty backfielder who gave way to injuries before the season closed. The rambling redhead however was a great offensive threat before old man jinx took over.

Unpublicized and terribly underrated, little Tom Kenney was the link that kept this club together. A heady quarterback, Tom was a vicious blocker for his size and was all important on the defense.

At left end Tom Smith held sway over all comers, and though unnoticed because he played next to Connor, the lanky wingman was in on many a tackle, protecting his flank with a high degree of efficiency.

Undoubtedly one of the hardest running backs in the east was fullback Bobby Sullivan. Sully combined speed with power and elusiveness to be another standout in a sterling Crusader backfield.

Iron Man Line

Operating at the guard slots were two more stalwarts, Court Simpson and Al Petrella. This year there was definitely no weakness in the middle of the line and these boys were the main reason why. Sturdy and tremendously effective, they come in for a large portion of the defensive honors that are being handed out.

Hats off also to Bill Hamrock, the center who took over Titus' post when he moved to the backfield. The Dorchester lad was far from a defensive weakness and was equally capable on the offensive.

Also, while tipping the chapeau, let's not forget the substitutes, who filled in for the first stringers. Although the team was one of iron man proportions, these worthies frequently saw action and gave the spectator many a thrill. Backs like Morasky and Feeney, ends like Devlin and Kelley, and guards like Noonan left little lacking when the first team was on the bench.

INTRAMURALITES

(Continued from Page 5)

out as the cause of it all. The win came as the result of heads-up ball played perfectly by a well-timed, well-manned team. Passes were flying overhead like flies in summer. Finding it entirely unnecessary to kick out of danger, the R.O. boys held on to the ball for almost the whole game. The game developed into a farce as it went along. Touchdowns came as the result of every possible combination of football strategy. It was a good game in that it proved beyond a doubt that good teams can come out of local corridors.

Friday found four more teams unable to play due to forfeits. Those on the good end of the 1-0 score were Co. I and R.O.T.C. I. There was

but one game played, and once again it found the Navy on the better side of a 25-0 count. This time the victims were the boys from up Alumni III way. They ran into a host of good players who proved far too much for them to handle. Passing, if anything can be singled out, was the big note in the sailor's attack. Each one of their four T.D.'s were either directly or indirectly the result of passes. Burgess of the Navy scored on passes from Brothers, and Nadeau tossed and ran for the other counts. Alumni III was plastered against its own goal line for the whole game; in fact the only time they saw the other end of the field was when they changed goals at the half.

Crusaders' Fight Keynotes Season

(Continued from Page Five)

crowd with a very nifty 14-7 win over a battling Colgate. Big George saved the day with a crushing tackle in the end zone for a safety. Before that it was anybody's game. Koslowski added to his rising total two more touchdowns on pass plays.

Temple Weak

A field day was then had at the expense of the Temple Owl. By the time this bird decided that the night time only was safe for him in Worcester, the Purple had rolled out a 42-6 score. Titus, playing in the backfield for the first time since his high-school days, passed for two and scored one on a wide end sweep.

And then came that Villanova game they'll be talking about for years. We had to come from behind with not much time remaining and it took a little Titus sprint of some 70 yards. It seems that Fran Griffin's blocking had a lot to do with this win. The good news turned out to be 12-7.

And finally came the Tufts game in Boston. We weren't expected to have much trouble. Nor did Koslowski who scored three touchdowns and kicked five extra points. The final score of the final game turned out to be 41-0.

During the highly successful season Holy Cross ranked from week to week as one of the top ten teams in the East. The final standings should place the Crusaders about fourth in this part of the country.

Sunday Football Popular

The innovation of Sunday football proved to be a marked attendance booster, final records showing that an average of from five to twelve thousand more attend the Sabbath festivities.

It has been said that this football season hasn't been noted for its upsets. But perhaps the biggest one of them all in many a year has been completely overlooked. It was the fact that Holy Cross overcame every obstacle to turn out a top-flight team which enjoyed a very fine year, especially the biggest obstacle of them all, lack of experienced players. Well done. And enough said.

At the Sports Desk

With JIM MURRAY

Although the final whistle has blown on the current war-time edition of football on the Hill, many a column could yet be written on the team and its showing this year. Perhaps the greatest cause for wondering praise should lie in the fact that such an ambitious schedule was planned long before the status of the team itself was determined.

Criticism Unjust

I make this comment simply because it has been said in some circles, professional and otherwise, that for the most part this year Holy Cross had slated "easy pickings" as far as certain opponents go. The main bone of contention seems to be with regard to the Temple and the Tufts games.

The answer should be quite obvious. Even so late as July it was not yet decided whether the Cross could field a team. There was the difficulty of eligibility, coaching, backing, and most of all a serious shortage of players. Mainly due to the clamor of the students and the enthusiasm of Capt. George Titus, it was decided to have a squad, even if it was to be an informal one.

Thirty Students Attend Outing Club's First Meeting; Ski Team To Be Formed

With the first wintery blast howling around Mt. St. James, initial plans were made for the formation of an Outing Club. It is hoped that from this group a ski team will be formed.

Yesterday afternoon an impromptu meeting of all those interested in skiing was held and about thirty answered the call. Acting as temporary officers of this newly formed club, John Ross and Bob Seaver announced that the club was open to both Naval students and civilians. Primarily, the Outing Club wished to foster competitive skiing, and to organize a team which will represent Holy Cross in the various meets that are scheduled in the Worcester vicinity, besides conducting week-end skiing trips.

Novice skiers are welcomed because this new club already boasts of George Colby, A.S., V-12, a former ski instructor at both Tufts and Jackson College. It is hoped that if sufficient interest is shown the college will

join the United States Eastern Amateur Ski Association.

The Worcester area is already well known for its skiing advantages which makes it popular for those who have only a limited time to devote to this sport. The slopes are all within bus distance and the fees are nominal. The best slopes in this vicinity are Mount Wachusett, which boasts of a speedy Slalom course, the Shrewsbury Ski Club hill with its own ski tow—the most popular around, and the West Boylston slope.

The Worcester Ski Club has announced its schedule which opens on January 9 with both Downhill and Slalom races. There will be a triangular meet on February 6 between Worcester Ski Club, W.P.I. and Holy Cross. The Shrewsbury Outing Club has tentatively invited the Purple embryonic team to their Annual Field Day on February 26. Because of existing conditions, no further plans have been laid but meets with the other local clubs are being arranged.

Rampaging Crusaders Trample Jumbos In 41-0 Finale; Koslowski Brilliant

(Continued from Page One)

Purple advances halted by Tufts timely interceptions. The Crusaders were further set back by Charlie Fortin's quick kicks which put them in the hole for most of the play. Notable however was the fine running attack of Sullivan and the consistent pass receiving of young Devlin.

Soon after the start of the second half the Crusaders resorted to trickery to score three quick touchdowns. The first came after a 60-yard march of fake passes and spinners. On a buck lateral play, Sullivan to Connor to Koslowski, Koslowski romped around the right flank for 20 yards and a score.

Block Punt

After the kickoff, Ferrazzi climbed all over Beers attempting to punt from the Tufts 10-yard line. And in one play Koslowski was over on a delayed slant off tackle. After the score, the Crusaders were again set back by a quick kick but began another long march to pay dirt. During this advance, Koslowski ran 55 yards himself in two tries. Titus carried the whole Jumbo line over the goal with him and the score then stood at 34-0. At this point Coach Scanlan wisely took the whole first team from the game to the tune of a rising and more than merited ovation from both stands.

But the Jumbos found the going not much better against the second team. With Morasky passing, O'Brien receiving and Feeney running, the Purple soon had the ball on the Blue 33-yard line. From there Ted Morasky chucked with deadly accuracy to Devlin who took it on the ten and went over standing up. Koslowski came in and made the last of his conversions, making the final score 41-0. But before the whistle ended the 1943 season, every player on the Cross bench had seen action.

It all boils down to this: We had not idea of what material we had on hand. No V-12 school had. The same was the case with Temple and with Tufts. The fact that we beat them by such large scores was due to something that could not be foreseen at the beginning of the season. It is true that both Tufts and Temple were not in the same class as Holy Cross, but our team developed while those schools were unfortunate in material as it turned out.

Tufts Outplayed

Tufts was clearly outplayed from beginning to end but showed however a well drilled and tricky team. Chief trouble makers were quick-kicking Hooper, passing Junie Beers and the very elusive Charlie Fortin. Due to their spirited play the Crusaders were kept from scoring at least three more touchdowns although they themselves were never closer the promised land than the mid-field strip.

For Holy Cross, the showing Koslowski made stands not only in his record of three touchdowns and five conversions but in the fact that he averaged over ten yards per try in addition to his excellent passing. Sullivan and Titus were also sizeable ground-gainers. In the line this week it was Smith and Ferrazzi who deserve especial mention, and All-American Connor and his side-kick Griffin played the type of ball that kept the Tufts backfield and tacklers in jeopardy the whole afternoon. Notice should also be taken of the show put on by Morasky, Feeney, Devlin and O'Brien.

Game Colorful

A crowd of some 13,000 people watched this first meeting of Tufts and Holy Cross in recent years. Although the game had not the usual attraction of the B. C. affair, it did prove to be colorful if not close. The boys in Purple, the "eleven chunks of steel" who played their last game for the Crusaders lived up to all expectations and closed their college careers with a type of play that evidenced consistent ability, good coaching and that old thing called spirit.

